

HORSE RACING
TRACK ATHLETICS

ALL NEWS IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

FIRESIDE LEAGUE
BASEBALL NOTES

JOHN L. SAYS JEFFRIES AND NEGRO WILL MEET

**Declares That Boilermaker Cannot Keep Away
From Real Battle—Hands Tommy Burns
Some Hot Shot—Johnson Follow-
ing in Jackson's Footsteps.**

The one question that is being hurled at me these days from all parts of the country is what I think the result would be of a fight between Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson.

Will Jeffries fight again? He still says he will not, but developments during the past couple of weeks lead one to believe that the roped arena will once more see the retired champion. A battle between the big white and the big black four years ago would not have drawn enough spectators to pay the ticket seller's salary, but times have changed, and it is safe to say a contest between them now would fill any hall in America. As long as the former boilermaker remained quietly on his farm, or less quietly in his Los Angeles cafe, there was little chance of any one forcing him to don the mitts.

He never was a man that really loved the fighting game or the limelight, and if Johnson and Burns had not fought, or if Burns had beaten the colored man, Jeff would still be smoking the pipe of peace. That fight made an opening for the public and gave the newspaper men an opportunity to renew their efforts to bring the big fellow from his retirement.

The almighty dollar, the lever that moves the world, finally brought Jeff from his hole, and now that he has put up his hands again, even in a friendly contest, it is hard to see how he can keep away from a real battle and enjoy peace.

According to the most reliable reports from the West, Jim seems to be in pretty fair condition and to have lost none of his old skill as a gloveman. He is fat, of course, but the gymnasium and the road will remedy that.

Can he put himself into tip-top shape for a long contest? No one, not even himself, can answer that. If he and Johnson sign articles, Jim will doubtless put in several months of hard training, if he hasn't begun it already. He will reduce his weight and he will make an army of attendants work overtime. He may get into such condition that he will honestly believe he is better than ever, but not until he has gone a few rounds with his younger and faster opponent will he know for certain in what condition he is.

When I signed to fight Jim Corbett, nearly seventeen years ago, I trained only six weeks. I thought I could get down to weight in that length of time, but found I was mistaken. Still, while fat, I felt in as good shape as I ever was in my life. I could box for hours without tiring, and do all my other training stunts. However, before I was in the ring at New Orleans very long I found I was not the John L. of old. I did not feel Corbett's blows, but my own exertions were telling on me and I knew I was not myself. There is a certain strain on a man in the ring which he never feels while in his training camp. It is not exactly nervousness, but it is something that tends to tire him more in one round than an hour's boxing outside would do.

If these men fight, and Jeffries is the Jeffries of old, Johnson's attendants will tenderly carry the big black from the ring to his dressing-room and telephone for the ambulance. If Jim has gone back, but not too far, he should win after a terrific contest, but for Johnson to win I think he will have to get Jeffries into the ring as I prepared for a hard battle as I was when I crossed arms with Corbett. I do not think Johnson will ever catch the boilermaker that way. Jeff is too wise a man to even consent to fight until he is convinced there is still a good fight in him. He will never be as good as he was a few years ago, but he may be able to fit himself so he will need have no fear of the conqueror of Tommy Burns.

Regarding Tommy Burns and his claims to the title, he secured it through the easiest channel possible. During the couple of years he held it he did not meet a single good man, nor did he fight an opponent that could be mentioned in the same category with Bob Fitzsimmons, Jake Kilrain, Jack Dempsey, Jim Corbett, John C. Heenan, or a dozen others. Burns' victims were limited to the poorest class of men who call themselves fighters, and Kid McCoy, Jim Hall, Joe Choynski, or even old Peter Maher, could, in their prime, have eaten him up. The old saying about a good big man beating a good little man doesn't apply to the Johnson-Burns battle. It was a fairly good big man against a quince plucker of the brightest kind. I do not want to cast any aspersions on the gameness of Burns, but as a champion he was a false alarm.

Will Johnson follow in the footsteps of Peter Jackson? I think he will. I hear he is booked for a long theatrical engagement in London, with Paris to follow. He will be the hero of the hour in those cities and if he stays there very long he will return to America a far different man from the one he was when he went away. If that is the case he is not a young man now, remember—he will be easy pickings for Jeffries, or any other heavy-weight with less ability than the former pugilist. Were I making a future bet on the contest at the present time my money would be wagered on the white man.

John L. Sullivan

FENDALLS SWAMP YANKEES GEORGETOWN PREPS ON TOP

Y. M. C. A. Youngsters Meet Their First Defeat. Western High Basket-ball Team Loses Close Game.

Class "C" Basket-ball Game Is One-sided, Score 58 to 6—Team Work of Victor's the Feature.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

The crack Yankee quint of the Boys' Department, Y. M. C. A., who have had things pretty much their own way in section "C" of the City Basket-ball League, met with their first defeat of the season last night at the hands of the Fendall Cadets. The score, 58 to 6, was a surprise to the followers of both teams, and, incidentally, is the record score of the season. This victory places the Cadets tied with Northminster for second place.

As evidenced by the score, the game was one-sided. The Cadets scored thirty points in the first half, while the visitors made only one on a free throw by French. After Norris shot a goal within a minute of play, the game was merely a question of how many the home team would score. The Y. M. C. A. boys were outplayed throughout the contest, although they were handicapped by the size of the hall.

A pleasing feature of the game was the fact that but two fouls were called by Referee Hughes, both on the home team. French tossed both of the free throws. The team work of the Cadets, coupled with the accurate goal shooting of their two forwards, Murphy and Goucher, who scored ten and eleven goals, respectively, was worthy of mention. For the Yankees Morris played a great defensive game.

The line-up and summary:

Yankees	Yankees
Fendall	Right forward
Murphy	Left forward
Goucher	Right guard
French	Left guard
Norris	Center
Scott	Right guard
Field	Left guard
Referee—Mr. Hughes.	Time of halves—20 minutes.

James Groninger Re-elected.
Special to The Washington Herald.

Cumberland, Md., Jan. 21.—At the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania and West Virginia League, held at the McClelland House, Uniontown, last night, James Groninger, of Morgantown, was re-elected president of the league by acclamation. After much discussion it was decided to raise the salary limit to \$1,500 a month. It was decided to have good umpires, no matter what the cost. In regard to the schedule and the opening of the season little was definitely done. It was decided that the three teams from the two ends of the circuit should get together and make up a schedule, then at the call of the president another meeting will be held and these two schedules be compared.

SPORTING SIDELIGHTS.

By JOHN L. SULLIVAN.
Tommy Burns. Huh! I could kick him myself.

Jim Jeffries will never know in just what kind of shape he is until he gets inside the ropes on the night he fights Johnson. If Jim is right, watch that chocolate drop.

I have met Press Agent Bright, and cannot see why my friend Bill Bailey keeps knocking him. Bright is a good old scout, and would like to get him into the Clan-na-Gaelis.

Of your two Washington boxers, Kid Sullivan and Tommy Lowe, I think Sullivan is the best. Got to stand up for the old name, you know.

There is no doubt in my mind that The Washington Herald's sporting page is away ahead of all the others.

I've been on the water wagon now for four years, but during my day I absorbed a lot of red liquor. There is nothing in it, boys. I'm no temperance crank, but cut out the booze before it gets a handle on you.

I think Charley Hickman is the best-looking ball player in Washington. Tom Hughes is also a good fellow; always did like Tom.

Dear John: Did Mabel Hite and her husband play in a theater at New York while you were there?

Answer—No. Mabel played, but Mike worked.

Battling Nelson is making the most of it. I hope that he will not succumb to the temptation to overplay it.

If Nelson feels at liberty to familiarize President Roosevelt, of course, it is his affair. Possibly the President likes that sort of thing.

Enjoyed my visit to the Press Club very much. Charles (U. S. A.) Roth is too big to be in the music business; he ought to be driving a hack. Good fellow, Charley, and I'm for him.

Let them talk all they want about old Peter Maher. I'd risk a war-day that Peter could make this Burns person jump the ropes.

I see my manager, George Hall, has booked me for a London show house the same week Carrie Nation is there. I'm going to tell Carrie a whole lot of things she ought to know.

Before I say good night I want to thank all my Washington friends for making my stay in the Capital such a pleasant one. It is with deep regret that I pull up stakes for Pittsburgh next Monday.

Guess this will be about enough, boys. Good-bye you all.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

SECOND TEAM WINS.

Friends School Youngsters Trounce Western Aggregation.

The second basket-ball team at Friends School defeated the five representing the Western High Section team in a closely contested game yesterday afternoon in the latter's gymnasium, 16 to 3.

Features of the game included the fast playing of Craig and Todd, who tossed three goals in the first half and Low, for friends.

The entire Quaker team deserves a lot of credit for their plucky playing against their heavier opponents.

The line-up:

Friends	Positions	Western
Roberts	Right forward	Shoemaker
Craig	Left forward	Todd
Low	Center	McDonald
Walker	Right guard	Lansburgh
Field	Left guard	Miller
Referee—Doc Hudson.	Time of halves—15 minutes.	

ALL RECORDS SMASHED

Villadrome Bike Races Bring Out Some "Classy" Talent.

At the Villadrome races at the National Cycle Club headquarters last night, all records were smashed except the one mile.

W. H. Denham holds the mile record at two minutes, and six and three-tenths miles in fourteen and one-half minutes. He also broke the five-minute record, making two and three-tenths miles.

Deul, of the Western Union, made six three-tenths miles in fifteen minutes, beating the holders of the mile, who made five and four-tenths miles in the same time.

William Sinnott, of the Post-office Messenger Service, made six and four-tenths miles in fifteen minutes.

Thaw, Brierley, and Messineo failed to lower the mile record.

T. A. Grindrod rode twenty and nine-tenths miles in one hour, which is a record for the distance.

The races will continue Friday and Saturday night, and the club offers a bicycle for a prize to any one breaking the above records.

NICK ALTROCK IN LINE.

Chicago White Sox Twister Anxious to Return to Fold.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—Nick Altrock, the veteran member of the White Sox pitching staff, came to town to-day and was a visitor at American League headquarters. He has squared up his little difficulty with the national commission over the fine imposed on several members of the former world's champions and is now ready to talk business to President Comiskey.

Challenges Kid Williams.

I would like to hear from Kid Williams, or his manager, in regard to his challenge to meet any light-weight in the District.

I will let one of my boys, Kid Gordon, fight him at 128 pounds before any club in Baltimore, winner take all, and a side bet if desired. Now, Mr. Williams, put up or keep quiet.

J. C. COLVIN.

Cornell on Harvard's Schedule.

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 21.—Cornell will take Carlisle's usual place in the Harvard football schedule next year, a game having been arranged for November 6, Carlisle will meet Harvard, however, fortnight earlier, October 23.

Line-up and summary:

Preps	Positions	Western
Loell	Left forward	Mallon
Sullivan	Right forward	Davidson
Kevin	Center	Robeson
Weiser	Left guard	Decker
Brennan	Right guard	Farmer
Referee—Prof. Joyce.	Time of halves—20 minutes.	

Strach and Hudson Meet To-day.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Lynchburg, Va., Jan. 21.—John Strach, the Paterson heavy-weight, and Bert Hudson, the water-weight, have been matched for a bout here to-morrow night. Strach agrees to throw Hudson twice in an hour for the purse and receipts.

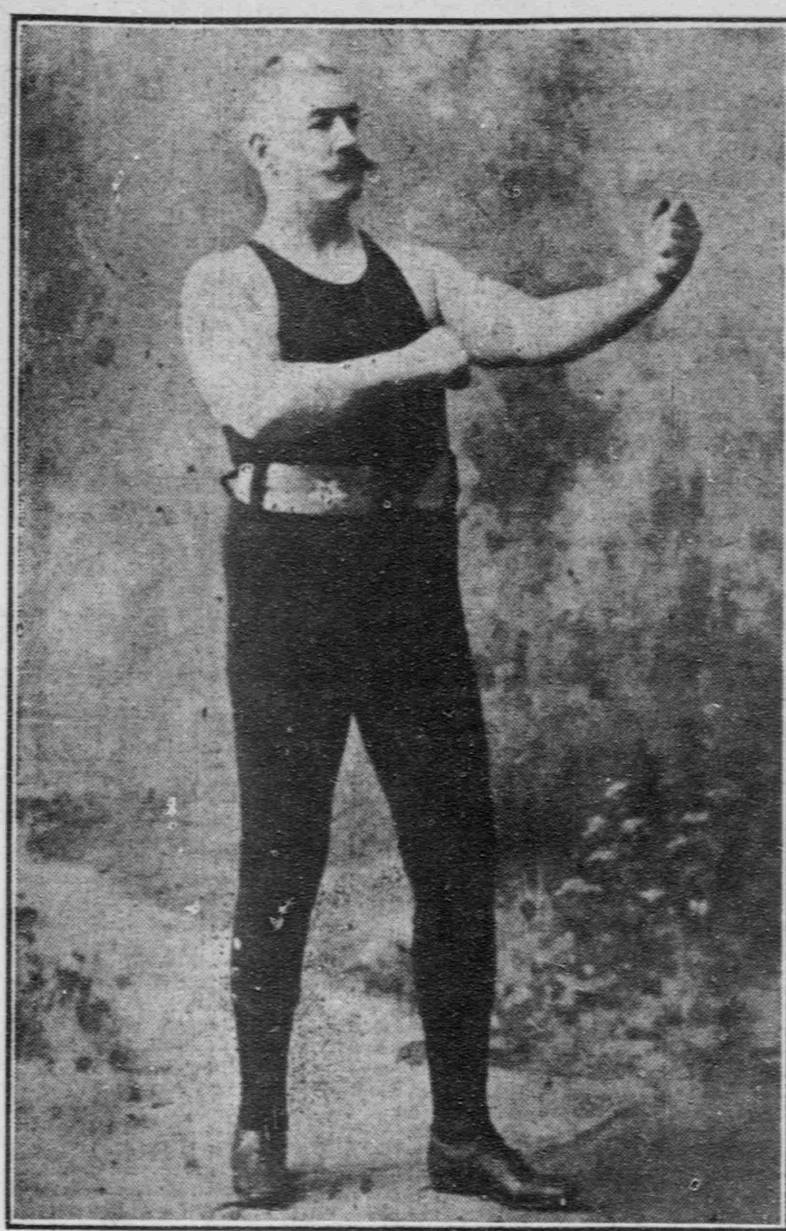
In the Lead.

No other dark beer is quite so popular among the particular as "Old Glory." It is quality, flavor, and body keep it in steady favor. Have a case delivered. Post-office phone W. 435.

Two doz., \$1.25.

Abner-Drury Brewing Co., 250 and 5.

HERE'S OUR SPORTING EDITOR.



JOHN L. SULLIVAN.
The "grand old man of the ring," who is responsible for all the bright things on this page to-day.

Y. M. C. A. FIVE VS. BELVEDERES

Crack Washington Quint to Play Baltimoreans.

For Preliminary Match News and Company G Will Clash—Georgetown Coming Wed.

The regular basket-ball five of the Y. M. C. A. will line up against the strongest aggregation of basket-ball players of Baltimore when they play the Belvederes in the association gymnasium Saturday night at 8:30 o'clock.

The Belvederes were the "runners-up" in the South Atlantic section of the A. A. N. championship series last season. They defeated the strong Central Y. M. C. A. team, of Baltimore, by the score of 30 to 15 in this series, and only lost the final game to the Second Regiment team by a narrow margin.

The visitors present the same line-up this season as they did last year, and a very good game should result.

The association has the best team in years, and that the boys are consistent winners is shown by a total of fourteen victories out of seventeen games played, and the victory of the local five over the Baltimore Central contingent last Saturday shows that the Belvederes will have all they are looking for to-morrow.

Line-up and summary:

Y. M. C. A.	Positions	Belvederes
Jones	Left forward	Scherwitz
Croghan	Right forward	A. Schmidt
Hubbard	Center	Ganger
Rege	Left guard	W. Schmidt
Fowler	Right guard	W. Schmitt
Referee—Mr. Kibbe.	Time of halves—15 minutes.	

As a preliminary to the big game, the Nemos, the reserve team of the association, will play the Company G team, of the District Guards.

Wednesday, January 27 the Regulars of the Y. M. C. A. play the rubber game with Georgetown University team, at 8:30 p. m., in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium.

EASY FOR PACIFICS.

Wiz Basket-ball Game from Prestons, 23 to 7.

The Pacifics defeated the third team of the University School to-day by the score of 23 to 7.

The visitors scored almost at will, caging basket after basket in quick succession, and the first half ended with the score 10 to 1 in favor of the Pacifics.

The second half opened with a rush. A. Fuller caging the first basket with a backward shot over his head with Metford hanging on his back.

Thom played a crackler game at center for the Pacifics, caging five baskets, besides playing a good defensive game.

For the Prestons, Chandler played a good game, caging ten baskets and a free toss.

Line-up and summary:

Prestons	Positions	Pacifics
Morgan	Right forward	Bradley
Hamilton	Left forward	A. Fuller
Chandler	Center	Thom
Wallace	Right guard	D. Fuller
Metford	Left guard	Collier
Field	Left guard	Field
Morgan	Left guard	Field
Referee—Mr. Shea.	Time of halves—15 and 20 minutes.	

BOOK EXHIBITION GAMES.

Lynchburg to Meet New York Yankees and Boston Red Sox.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Lynchburg, Va., Jan. 21.—Seven games have already been arranged for by Manager Orth for the spring exhibition season this year, and other contests are under consideration. The games already scheduled are:

April 6 or 7—New York Nationals.
April 8—New York Americans.
April 9—Boston Nationals.
April 12 and 13—New York State League.
April 14—Charlotte, Carolina Association.
April 16—Hampton-Sidney College.

The Shoemakers will be ordered to report here on March 20, thus having thirty days for practice and exhibition games.

Parkersburg Seeks New Circuit.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Jan. 21.—Because no satisfactory circuit could be arranged, Parkersburg has dropped out of the Ohio, West Virginia, Western Pennsylvania, and Maryland racing circuit, and will in all probability form an alliance with a Southern circuit. The States of Kentucky, Virginia, and Tennessee would welcome Parkersburg, it is said.

IT'S UP TO JOHN L. NOW

Rockville Man Can "Lick His Weight in Wild Cats."

Stonewall Jackson Butt Willing to Fight Jack Johnson—Weights More Than 200 Pounds.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Rockville, Md., Jan. 21.—Stonewall Jackson Butt, of the up-river section, dropped into town yesterday to buy a set of saddle strings, and was told that John L. Sullivan, ex-champion pugilist, had advertised for a young man from the backwoods who might be developed into a world-beating prize fighter.

Stonewall Jackson remarked that the required age—from eighteen to twenty-one—did not let him in, but he had all the other necessary qualifications, to wit: Size, weight, grit, &c. He gave his weight as 200 pounds; height, six feet six inches; length of reach, anything, in the neighborhood.

He declared that he alone could whip his weight in wildcats, and added: "Me and my wife can lick any three men in Montgomery County." He said that if Sullivan would back a man twenty-five years of age, he would guarantee to knock out the colored champion, Johnson, at the end of ten days' training, as he had thrashed every ducky in the Big Pine region during the corn-shucking season without any training at all.

STENTZ IS INJURED.

Business High School Basket-ball Star Hurt in Recent Game.

The Business High School basket-ball team goes to Frederick, Md., to-night for a game against the Frederick Y. M. C. A. and indications point to a red-hot battle.

"Dutch" Stentz, one of the Business High guards, was badly hurt in the game against Western High Wednesday, sustaining a sprained knee, and will be out of basket-ball for several weeks at least. The loss of Stentz will greatly cripple the Stenographers.

KNOCKS YOUNG OTTO OUT.

Leach Cross Wins in Fifth Round of Match.

New York, Jan. 21.—To-night at the Fairmont Athletic Club Leah Cross met Young Otto in what was to have been a ten-round bout. The contest, however, only lasted five rounds, Cross being returned the victor with a knockout.

The scrap was one of the most interesting local round affairs decided in this city in months.

Otto clinched, but the referee separated them, and a hot mix-up ensued. Then with a hard right swing to the jaw Cross put his rival down for the full count. It was fully a minute before Otto recovered.

JOE TURNER; BEWARE.

Indian Wrestler Hot on Local Grappler's Trail.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Cherokee, N. C., Jan. 21, 1909.

I see there has been some wrestling in Washington lately. I would like to meet Jack Kelly, Joe Turner, or any of the Washington wrestlers. I will wrestle Joe Turner or Jack Kelly for any purse. My weight is 160 pounds.

I also challenge Longboat or any runner in the United States. Very truly,
JOSEPH SANNOOKE,
Indian Wrestler.

FIRESIDE BASEBALL LEAGUE.

Pitcher Holmes, of Brooklyn, has been released to Rochester.

Eddie Summers, like Cicotte, is a knuckle ball pitcher.

Tom Daly has been officially appointed scout for the Brooklyn club.

The receipts from baseball at Lafayette College last season were \$244.22.

Billy Maloney, the fast Brooklyn outfielder, may land in Rochester with John Gansel.

Carpenter, the former National League uprifer, has signed with the Southern League.

Charley Carr is anxious to get the Boston American club to release French, an in-fielder drafted from Evansville, Ind.

High Jennings has signed all his pitchers for 1909. The list is Killian, Donovan, Summers, Mullin, Willems, Works, and Suggs.

SOME SHORT-ARM JOLTS FROM SULLIVAN'S PEN

The Hardest Training He Ever Did Was for a Fight with Dominick McCaffrey That Never Came Off—Reminiscences of the Boston Cribb Club.

By JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

One of the hardest turns at training I ever did was for a fight that never came off. I got ready to make a demonstration on the make-up of Dominick McCaffrey, and I never made it. It is quite a story. To begin with, McCaffrey was matched to fight Jake Kilrain before the swell Cribb Club, of Boston. Kilrain appeared to carry out his part of the contract, but for some reason McCaffrey didn't show up. The head man of the Cribb Club, a Mr. Appollonio, I think it was, announced to the members of the club that never would McCaffrey be allowed inside the doors of the place because of his failure to come to the scratch.

To those who never heard of this Cribb Club, of Boston, I may say that it was made up of the blue-bloods and kid-glove element of Boston. Only members were allowed to attend its affairs, one black ball could bar any candidate for membership, and only men whose people came over in the first cabin of the Mayflower need apply. The fighters, of course, whose folks came over in the Cephalonia, were hired for their occasions. There was another Cribb Club in Boston later on, but that was a different kind of club, and anybody could get into its affairs if he had the price at the door.

Well, after the failure to meet Kilrain, McCaffrey fought Pete McCoy in the old Windsor Theater, in Boston. The bout wasn't a decision and I was in McCoy's corner and told Dominick what I thought of him. He declared that he would not only wallop McCoy, but he could lick me. He added some things—words which, all the world over, mean fight.

At that time only the boldest kind of men used the kind of language on me that McCaffrey did, and as he made his boasts before quite a crowd of folks, I made up my mind to make him eat his words.

A match was made, and we were to meet in Philadelphia. I went to Patsy Sheppard, of Boston, and told him I wanted him to train me for the work on the heels of the bold and beautiful Dominick.

"I'll train you upon one condition," said Patsy, "and that is that you'll do absolutely what I tell you as regards eating and drinking, especially drinking."

I made the promise and stuck to it. The training was as stiff as Patsy could make it, and there wasn't any drinking in it at all. When the time came for the battle in Philadelphia, I was as fit as a fiddle, and Dominick McCaffrey might have felt a little weak around the knees at the prospect that was before him. But, to give him credit, I think he was as eager for battle as I was—and I was simply crazy to get him within a comfortable ring and before as large a crowd as he had when he made his original def.

The night the battle was scheduled for there was a mob of sports gathered in little old Philadelphia to see it. If John D. Rockefeller or J. Pierpont Morgan or any other geezer who owns all the money had dumped a cartload of gold in front of me as an inducement to have me call the fight off, I'd have given him the laugh. There wasn't money enough in the mint to have got me to let Dominick off, even if he had wanted to duck the meeting, which he didn't.

But just as we were about to start the ball going, in came a flock of police, and they declared the whole thing off. Say, you might have knocked me down with a feather. All my hard training had gone for nothing, and there was Dominick within arm's reach, and they wouldn't let me show him. Of all the thousands who had looked forward to that battle, I was the most disappointed, and I don